

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1886.

NO. 172.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays

AT—

\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

SMILES.

Most women are clothes observers.—[Washington Critic.]

Buckwheat cakes will soon begin to pan out well.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.]

When a thief steals five cents he does not think half the dime that some day perhaps old nicks got him.—[Texas Sifting.]

The Sunday school boy was slightly confused when he said: "Evan was a man who wrote fables and sold the copyright for a bottle of potash."

A bright little girl who saw three sisters with hair of a rich Auburn, remarked to her mother: "Seems to me, mamma, that kind of hair must be hereditary in that family."

Old Lady (suffering from hemorrhoids, to drug clerk)—Young man I want to get some liquor.—Clerk (hastily)—Can't do it, Madam. You've had enough already.—Old Lady (frigidly)—Some liquor, please.

When Thompson kept out of the way of the police for a little while, but was finally arrested, he said he always believed the officer should seek the man, not the man the officer.—[Atlantic (Mass.) Advocate.]

"It's meat and drink to me to meet a jolly, good fellow like Smith," said Jones. "Well, judging from the condition you come home in when you have been with Smith," said Mr. Jones, with asperity, "I should say it was meat and drink."—[N. Y. Sun.]

Greener I don't have to crack up that butter, Uncle Rasmus; it sells itself. Uncle Rasmus (seeing it)—Yes, sah, dat butter oughter sell itself, 'dinner itself, eat itself, and still have strength nuff for ter dig's itself. 'Wot yo' chargin' for axin' some dis newwahn, Mawr Rasmus?

A Roadside druggist made the remark this morning that he sold twice the quantity of cologne to men than he did to young women. "But," he added, with a merry twinkle in his eye, "the young women get about all of it in the end."—[Kington Freeman.]

The hen has not hitherto been regarded as particularly blessed with gumption, but a citizen of Newton, N. J., relates that he found one of his biddies perched in a grapevine and dropping them to the rest of the flock standing on the ground. Two citizens is said to be truthful.

Mrs. Yerger was dressed to go to the ball. She had on her new dress. "You look stunning in that new dress, but, great dear! what a lot of money it costs these hard times," remarked Colonel Yerger. "Lor, Charles, what do I care for money when it comes to making you happy?" replied Mrs. Yerger, with a beautiful smile. [Texas Sifting.]

Governor clerk (to bosom friend)—Just got myself into a horrible mess! I went yesterday to see two doctors, and obtained from each a medical certificate—one a certificate of health for the life-insurance company and the other a certificate of illness to include in my petition for leave of absence. And there if I didn't go and put them into the wrong envelopes!

SACCHARIN.—A new substance termed "saccharin" has been discovered in that wonderful material, coal tar, by a German chemist named Faber, resident in the United States. It is said to be 230 times sweeter than the best sugar cane, and hence it must be very sweet indeed. For some months past it has been used to sweeten and render palatable the food of persons suffering of diabetes at a Berlin hospital. It appears to resemble flour, but is denser, and it dissolves easily in hot water. It appears from experiments by Prof. Emerson Reynolds, F. R. S., that it is harmless, and it is expected that, when its cost of production is reduced, saccharin will be a rival to cane sugar, because one part is enough to sweeten 10,000 parts of water. Either alcohol, glucose and glycerine dissolve it readily. At present the price is, however, about 40s. per pound.

If potatoes are wet when dug, as they are apt to be late in the season, a little fresh lime scattered over the heap as they are put into the cellar will dry them. Do not put in deep bins or even barrels at first, as this will confine moisture where there is no circulation of air to dry it out. A slide made with slats one inch apart, with boards set edgewise, will clear off most of the dirt adhering to the potatoes when dumped into the cellar.

Scarcely a decade ago a thousand pounds of seed were thrown away every time a bale of cotton was prepared for the market. It was regarded as altogether a waste product, as much so as orange peels. To-day it ranks among necessities almost as much as does the delicate fiber in which it nestles. All over the South cotton seed oil works have sprung into existence and are annually turning out tierce after tierce of oil and ten after ton of all sorts and kinds.

Democrats, Attention!

The election of a republican House this fall would give Congress to the republicans during the latter half of what should be a democratic administration.

It would annul nearly all that the democrats have at last, after so many years' struggle, succeeded in accomplishing, and completely block the party in its efforts to carry out its pledges to the people.

It would give the Speaker, the committee and the legislation of the House to the republicans.

It would give the body which is to count the vote for the next President to the republicans.

It would be a blow to the democratic administration and democratic prospects, which would be exceedingly dangerous, and which might be disastrous to our success in 1888.

It would encourage and entice the republicans as nothing else could, and put them in perfect fighting trim for the Presidential battle.

There is no use in concealing the fact that the result of the Congressional election next Tuesday is extremely doubtful. Whatever party shall control the next House will do so, it seems now, by a very small majority.—[Courier Journal.]

A FRENCH STORY.—As a sample of French wit a Paris paper turns out a story concerning a couple of London gamblers who were sentenced to the galleys. One was a Frenchman, the other a Prussian. The fatal platform was erected a few meters above the level of the Thames. The Frenchman's turn came first. He presented himself, the noose was placed around it and two seconds later he was launched into space. But, unexpected luck! the rope snapped. The bandit dropped into the water and swam for his life. The crowd applauded. The Prussian looked on meanwhile with perfect composure, then, turning to the executioner, he said: "I say, did me a better quality of rope I can't swim."

DARING DEEDS OF DELICATE WOMEN.—A Michigan woman broke into a gambling house, fired her revolver among the inmates, scared them off, grabbed the stakes and escorted her husband home. A Manitoba young girl wanted to marry a Dakota young man. The family objected. She stood on the Manitoba side, her lover stood in Dakota and a preacher, with one foot on British soil and one foot in the United States, married them. A St. Louis girl found a strange man in the house. She compelled him to sit down and wait until she called an officer to take him to the police station. And yet men talk about the infirmity of women.—[Baltimore American.]

Bill Nye, who has written a new book, has also written a prospectus for it. It may be said to be funny. We quote: "The book will explain a good many things that have heretofore remained unexplained, such as spots on the sun, how to make a good paste for wallpaper that will not shrink the room when applied, how to win the affections of Capital, how to write for the press, how to set bread, how to pacify the liver without removing it. Personal reminiscences, experiments with starvation; in all, over 600 pages of things that I have thought."

"Mawr," he exclaimed, with an air of fierce determination, "twice I have asked you to be my wife and twice you have put me off with an evasive answer. Now, I'll ask you for the third time and if you don't say 'Yes' I'll kill you!"

"Why, I'll ask you the fourth time." "Oh," she laughed, "I know you would. If I hadn't felt certain you'd ask again I'd said yes the first time."—[Philadelphia Chronicle.]

"How's prohibition out here?" asked an Eastern clergyman of a rural Iowa.

"Prohibition be hanged! There isn't any. Why, you can buy all the whiskey you want for 15s a glass."

"My friend, do you think that's right?" "No, of course I don't."

"I am heartily glad to hear you say so, my friend."

"No, we ought to get two drinks for that money."—[Idiot-Bits.]

Although Florida had a bad reputation for fertility, the climate is such that cropping all the year round is possible, provided enough manure can be secured. One farm of this year getting four crops from one piece of ground. The first was peas, followed by onions, then sweet potatoes and lastly winter oats for forage. This is a more intensive farming than the average market gardener adopts.

Have you ever seen Judge Lindsey smile? It is the most melting, unctuous, contented beam that ever spread itself upon mortal face. Well, why shouldn't the Judge smile? He is happily married, has the most valuable law practice in the State and the hum of the Senatorial bee nearly tickles him to death.—[Louisville Commercial.]

An Athens, Ga., convict stripped the iron hoops from his cell tub, made them into saw blades, with which he sawed through an iron bar an inch square, making a hole in the window 14 inches square. He then soaked his body and slipped through naked, and got out, only to fall into the hands of the sheriff.

Use Greenough Balsam for coughs and colds. Price 50c. For sale by W. B. Roberts & Son.

RELIGIOUS.

As usual, Brother Barnes is preaching to crowded houses at Richmond.

Rev. Percy G. Elsom will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

Rev. R. E. Mahony has just closed a meeting at Waco with three additions and with the church greatly revived.

Rev. F. S. Politt went to Mt. Vernon yesterday to deliver an address to the Sunday School Union of the county.

On the special request of a colored brother at Charleston, President Cleveland sent \$10 to help repair his church.

The Lancaster people gave the Barnes troupe \$172.50 in money, besides many small gifts to its individual members.

A protracted meeting of great interest is in progress at Broadway Christian church, Lexington. There have been 35 additions.

According to the report of the Sunday School Union there are 12 Sunday-schools in Lincoln county, with 126 officers and teachers and 992 scholars.

The meeting at the Christian church, in which the pastor was assisted by Elder Yancyer, of Lancaster, closed after 15 days without any additions by confession and baptism.

The large ball on the spire of the Baptist church was swayed out of plumb by the recent winds and the difficult task of setting it right is now being performed by Peter Straub, Jr. He had to scaffold the entire height.

MAKE FRIENDS.—Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. Any farewell even amid glee and merriment may be forever. If this truth were but burned into our consciousness, and if ruled as a deep conviction and real power in our lives, would it not give a new meaning to our human relationship? Would it not make us far more tender than we sometimes are? Would it not offend us put a rein upon our rash and impetuous speech? Would we carry in our hearts the miserable suspicions and jealousies that now so often embitter the fountains of our lives? Would we be so impatient of the faults of others? Would we allow trivial misunderstandings to build up a wall between us and those who ought to stand very close to us? Would we keep alive petty quarrels year after year, which a manly word any day would compose? Would we pass old friends or neighbors on the streets, without recognition, because of pride, or ancient grudge? Or would we be so chary of the kind words, our commendation, our sympathy, our comfort, when weary hearts all about us are breaking for just expressions of interest or appreciation as we have in our power to give?—[Christian at Work.]

A story that may be used as an argument when the foreign socialists and professional demagogues talk: A well-to-do Irishman engaged in the packing business at the stock yards was driving in a buggy to his place of business Saturday. A striker rushed from the crowd and with an oath said, "Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman." The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew ye when ye were clannin' guts wid meefit, me foinie gintleman.'" The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he would have said, "I would have said, 'Ye're puttin' on airs now, in ye'r buggy—I knew

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress.

JAMES B. MCCREARY.

Of Madison.

For Member of State Board of Equalization.

JOE A. COHEN.

Of Anderson.

CAPT. TODD is a beautiful specimen of humanity to advocate the passage of the Blair educational subsidy bill. He is for appropriating money, when that money does not come directly from his pocket, but when his precinct wanted to vote a tax of 15c. on the \$100 for its public school, Capt. Todd with remarkable intrepidity marched up to the polls and voted against the proposition. Gov. McCreary has the affidavit of the clerk of Shelby county to this effect and the Captain does not deny it. He wants the government to appropriate \$77,000,000 that ought to go to pay its honest debt, but when it comes down to his own pocket he flickers. The Captain won't do. Governor McCreary will. Let's elect him by double the majority of two year ago.

The Boston Herald, a republican paper, says: "The attempt of Mr. Blaine to prejudice the Northern laborer against the colored laborer of the South, as a cheaper competitor with it, is a dastardly piece of demagogism. Its ostensible object is to create animosity towards the whites of the southern section, but it is entirely apparent that its effect, if it has any, must be to stimulate aversion toward the laborer himself who works for low wages. This is a fair specimen of the depth of Mr. Blaine's regard for the colored man. It extends no further than his usefulness to him as a tool for political uses and he does not hesitate to invoke rivalry to the injury of the colored race whenever it suits his purposes."

No CONGRESSMAN has so completely won the confidence and esteem of the President as Gov. McCreary and none has been so faithful to his constituents. He should be elected by a largely increased majority and he will be if the democrats do their duty next Tuesday. Elated at their recent victories in the judicial races, the republicans will put forth extra effort and this should be met by greater zeal on our part. We must not let the majority be reduced to give the opposition a chance to gloat over gains. McCreary's majority ought to be 3,000.

Our usually mild-mannered friend, Col. Polk Johnson, is evidently mad, as he never otherwise would have referred to the publication by a contemporary in this manner: "The statement is a plain, unvarnished lie and was known to be such by the unprincipled convict who wrote it." This is setting a mighty bad example for the rural rosettes, who are supposed to look upon the city dailies as models of perfection and its editors as the pinks of propriety.

The President is evidently practicing for each work at home, in the sweet bye-and-bye. During his stay at Governor Lee's mansion he played with Mrs. Lee's three-months old girl baby, talked infantile talk and imprinted a Presidential kiss upon the little cherub's ruby lips. He fondled the Governor's children and as the train was about to steam out of the station a lady presented her baby to the President to be kissed, which he did.

It is generally best to let well enough alone, at least James Jenkins is pretty well satisfied that it is. He murdered a man in Franklin county and because a stupid jury let him off with two years in the penitentiary, he got to thinking that he might get clear on the next trial. Accordingly he got the usual reversal by the Court of Appeals, and this week the case was tried again, and resulted in a verdict for imprisonment for life.

The Louisville Times handles a delicate subject thus delicately: "The President's wife, in all probability, did not accompany him to Richmond for the same reason that will keep her out of Washington society this winter. And the Washington correspondents ought to know there's nothing political in the reason."

DR. CLARK, the new Superintendent of the Lexington Asylum, is already in trouble. He discharged the gardener, but that individual refused to recognize his authority and when arrested for trespass, it was shown that by act of the Legislature the State alone had the appointing and discharging power.

Do not forget to put in one for Joe A. Cohen for member of the State Board of Equalization, when you vote Tuesday. He has filled the position satisfactorily, is a good democrat and a former countyman—pretty good reasons for re-electing him.

If the democrats of the district will do their duty next Tuesday Gov. McCreary's majority will be 3,000. If he should fail to get as big a vote as before the republicans will claim a victory. Don't give them a chance to do so.

We are glad to observe that Hon. Geo. V. Triplett is back in the harness. He has an editorial position on that sterling paper, the Owensboro Inquirer, and is doing some good work.

It is said that Judge Finley is not only spending money, but using whisky, in the 11th. The prohibitionists will make a note of this latter fact and see that he gets ignominiously left.

Ten Kentucky newspapers have been sent to the penitentiary at Albany, N. Y.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—A boy named Sarrell accidentally shot and killed his sister at Owensville.

—Maxwell, the murderer of Preller at St. Louis, has been reprieved to January 1.

—Jay Gould paid \$60,000 for 3 acres of land for a depot, in Memphis a few days ago.

—The Welch Distillery, near Owensboro, Ky., was burned by an incendiary; loss, \$30,000.

—Sixteen houses, including two hotel buildings, were burned at Pocahontas, Va. Loss, \$50,000.

—A Cleveland man is under arrest for manslaughter, because his pet bear killed his neighbor's child.

—The depot and postoffice at Jackson River, on the Chesapeake & Ohio, was burned Wednesday night.

—The Enquirer virtually concedes Ohio to the republicans, but thinks the democrats will do well in the Congress districts.

—Captain Leary, of Woodford county, an applicant for Marshal Gross' place, weighs 380 pounds and stands six feet three inches in his sock feet.

—Michael Hunter, of Macbeth, L. I., became enraged at his son going hunting and attempted to demolish the boy's gun, which exploded, killing him instantly.

—T. L. Miller, a Breckinridge county man, was found dead in his bed at Bosler's hotel, Louisville, from a wound inflicted by Charles Mull in a saloon row.

—Stock of the Louisville & Nashville Railway is steadily crawling up, and the best posted speculators say that before a month more it will reach 75 cents.

—During a fire at McCormick's grocery store in Washington Tuesday night, a barrel of gasoline exploded, seriously injuring twelve persons. The pecuniary loss was \$50,000.

—A terrible wreck occurred on the Monon Route near Cedar Lake, Indiana, Wednesday. Two men were crushed and burned to death and many others horribly wounded.

—Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, widow of the former noted merchant, Alexander T. Stewart, of New York, died suddenly in that city Monday of congestion of the lungs and heart troubles.

—South Africa has a little war. Ten thousand Pondos have invaded Xesibeland, burning the Kraals and committing depredations. The Government is raising volunteers to resist them.

—The President has suspended District Attorney M. E. Banton, of the Western District of Missouri, and Wm. A. Stone, of the Western District of Pennsylvania, for violation of the civil service rules.

—The President has given his old Buffalo friend, partner and companion, Daniel Lockwood, the small but comfortable office of United States District Attorney for the Northern District of New York.

—Judge James Brown, a brother of Senator Brown, has been indicted for receiving as a present a keg of "blockade" whisky, so called because the law prohibits its being trafficked in.—[Atlanta paper.]

—E. J. Wilcox, of Burlington, desiring to shuffle off this mortal coil, exploded a dynamite cartridge under his arm. The plan was successful, but his friends were unable to find enough of him to bury.

—The physician of Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland reports her completely broken down in health. She is expected to cease from her editorial duties and spend the winter in Florida or the South of France.

—The magistrates who allowed the three card monte man, Henderson, bail in the sum of \$250 for absconding a Shelby county man out of \$3,300, are catching it for their ignorance or rascality, it is not determined which.

—By a collision between a wild engine and a passenger train at Pine Bluff, Wis., one man was killed, two were fatally injured and three others seriously hurt. The mail car burned and all the mail was destroyed.

—Mrs. Parsons, wife of the condemned Anarchist, was to speak in Orange, N. J., hall, but the agent of the hall locked the door against her. She promptly kicked the door down, and inviting the crowd in made her speech.

—John H. Roders, a prominent young lawyer of Tazewell, Tenn., was shot and killed from ambush Monday night by unknown parties. He killed his cousin last May, and it is believed a friend of the latter killed Rogers.

—An Indiana youth, enraged because a rival threw a kiss at his sweetheart, knocked him down with a stick and then stamped his face into a jelly. He was afterwards captured in the woods foaming at the mouth like a mad dog.

—A son of ex Senator Thayer, of Connecticut, has just achieved a greater distinction than his father ever possessed by riding 4,224 miles on a bicycle. He has been wheeling since the 10th of April and has crossed the continent, chiefly on his wheel.

—Gov. McCreary's speeches are spoken of as models of democratic doctrine and arguments and showing careful and able preparation. He is making a thorough canvass of his district and his majority may be expected to reach unusual figures.—[Frankfort Capital.]

—The President, the Secretary of State the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, the Secretary of the Interior, the Postmaster General and the President's private secretary assisted yesterday in the inauguration of Bartholdi's statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, in the harbor of New York.

—There is no truth in the malicious report that Secretary Lamar refused a book agent permission to canvass the Interior Department for "Grant's Memoirs," but gave the privilege to agents for the "Life of Robert E. Lee." The facts are that agents for both the "Grant Memoirs" and Mr. Blaine's book were permitted to canvass the Department.

ties in Ohio Wednesday and the storm was general over the State.

—A fire, caused by an explosion in the chemical department, totally destroyed the Case School of Allied Science in Cleveland, causing a loss of \$200,000.

—An active Tammany worker estimates that Hewitt will lead George 42,000 votes, and that Roosevelt will not have more than 40,000 votes in the coming election for Mayor of New York city.

—The amendment to the Constitution of Georgia, submitted to the voters at the late election, allowing pensions to maimed Confederate soldiers, was adopted with less than a thousand dissenting votes.

—Within the last three months the following Kentucky counties have been carried by the churches for local option: Carter, Boone, Fleming, Hancock, Henry, Lincoln, Logan, Muhlenberg, Pulaski, Shelby, Simpson, Spencer, Todd and Webster. Three fifths of the Commonwealth is under prohibition laws.

—Constable Joseph Gillies, of Whitley, accidentally shot and killed himself while squirrel hunting. He thoughtlessly placed his pistol in his pocket cocked, when it went off, the ball striking him in the hip, going clear through and producing death in an hour. He leaves a large family in dependent circumstances.

—A careful estimate of the mail matter of all kinds exchanged throughout the world in one year places the total at 11,940,000,000, or about five pieces for every human being. The total number of packages and articles of value conveyed throughout the globe in 1885 was about 401,000,000, and the total value of money orders and other declared articles of value was \$11,594,646.

—Details have been received of the massacre of native Christians of Uganda, Africa, by the order of King Wanga. The massacre began in June, and was directly due to the refusal of a Christian lad acting as the King's page to commit an abominable crime. Many Christians were tortured, mutilated and speared, and thirty-two were burnt alive together. The appeals of the missionaries for a cessation of the atrocities were unavailing.

—When Mr. Cleveland became President there were \$190,000,000 of the 3 per cent. bonds subject to redemption. Since March 4, 1885, there have been called, paid and canceled \$120,000,000, or \$9,000,000 for each month of the democratic administration, leaving but \$70,000,000 of the public debt due and payable, and which will be redeemed before the Fiftieth Congress assembles in first regular session. No other bonds of the United States are due before 1892.

—A single robber got \$50,000 from an Adams Express car on the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Tuesday night. He presented to the messenger in charge of the car a cleverly forged letter, purporting to be from the manager at St. Louis, introducing the bearer, Mr. Cummings, as a new employee who must be shown the methods of work. He appears to have been a very capable young man and when in the course of business the safe door was opened he quietly covered the messenger with a revolver, and, after binding and gagging him, went through the open safe at his leisure. Then he swung off the train in safety.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—The county clerk has thus far issued 61 marriage licenses this year.

—John Robinson's circus was well attended yesterday notwithstanding the chilly disagreeable weather.

—Mr. William Crane obtained license to marry Miss Nannie May, on Wednesday. Both belong in the West End.

—Mr. Laurence K. Rogers and Miss Pina I. Mills were married Tuesday night at the Walnut street M. E. church, South, by Rev. E. H. Pierce. Both contracting parties live in Danville.

—Messrs. W. G. Dunlap, of Lancaster, and Walker Fry and W. B. Nichols, of Danville, have leased the presses and other fixtures making up the Danville Tribune and will conduct the same as an independent newspaper.

—Archie Rochester and Willis Wright quarreled Tuesday night over something connected with the lodge to which they belonged. After they quarreled awhile, they "fired" and Archie was slightly cut with a razor by Willis. Both colored.

—Joe H. Crane was arrested at the circus grounds near the depot Wednesday, charged with indecent exposure of his person. James Newport got drunk in town and was fined \$5. Hiram Pelman, same charge, same fine. Both are in the work house.

—There has been a revival in progress at the colored Baptist church for about three weeks. Three sinners thus far have confessed. Rev. Isaac Slaughter, assisted by other ministers, conducts the services. R. V. Hargrave, of the colored Presbyterian church has gone to New York, called there by the illness of one of his children.

—A policeman surrounded several colored gentlemen in a house on 24 street Wednesday night as the were about to enter into a conspiracy to engage in a wicked game of chance, known as "craps." They were marched off to jail. Yea! and the whole party didn't look as though it could show up 15 cents. I mean the "gamblers;" not the policeman.

—As heretofore announced the marriage of Mr. A. I. Caldwell to Miss Mattie, daughter of Peter Gentry, Esq., took place last evening at 6:30 o'clock at the family residence, 34 mile from town on the Harrodsburg pike. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. Caldwell, of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, assisted by Rev. O. A. Bartholomew, of the Christian Church. None but members of the two families and a few intimate friends were present at the marriage.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Some persons claim to have seen snow falling Thursday morning.

—Court of Claims met last Monday, and passed the usual amount of claims against the county.

—There was a very respectable crowd of people in town Monday to hear the sparring between McCreary and Todd.

—We are under obligations to an unknown correspondent for the last letter that appeared in the INTERIOR JOURNAL from this place. Write again.

—J. Logan Sigman executed bail last Tuesday evening, with about 10 persons as his securities. He is staying with his brother, John Sigman, in the Copper Creek country.

—Mrs. Sallie Prewitt was awarded the contract to keep the paupers of this county at \$40 each. The poll tax was set at \$1.75 and the ad valorem tax is the same as heretofore.

—In the examining trial of John Mullins, yesterday, for shooting at Conductor Cahler, a few days since, he was held over to Circuit Court under a \$300 bond, which he readily gave.

—The Sunday School Convention to-day is not very largely attended on account of the weather. The convention is to hold two days, with a very interesting program. Several visiting ministers are to be here.

—William Hart, a citizen of Conway, this county, died with flux last Monday night. More people have died from flux this fall than ever known before. The greatest death rate has been among children.

—George Hays, who was shot by George Hilton on the Kentucky Central railroad about 10 days since, is reported to be improving. The wound is said to have been a very dangerous one. None of the parties have yet been arrested.

—Judge T. Z. Morrow will not make an appointment of a Master Commissioner and Trustee of Jury fund until the January term of the Court. J. K. McClary will probably be the Commissioner. We can not say who will be appointed Trustee of the Jury fund.

—Captain Todd spoke for five minutes in his opening speech last Monday and ten minutes in his reply. It is thought by some folks that the Captain missed his calling when he undertook speech-making, and especially against the Governor. The republicans do not seem to be enthused over their standard bearer.

—Mr. R. L. Myers has bought a house and some land from M. J. Cook and will move to it in a few days. James I. White bought from W. B. Whitehead the property where Mr. Myers now lives. He will move into it as soon as Myers vacates. S. K. Ashley has exchanged his interest in the Orchard farm to George Denny, Sr., of Lancaster, for a farm on Silver Creek, in Madison county, and received \$700 difference. We understand that Mr. Denny has sold the Ashley farm to a Mr. White, from Kansas.

—William H. Spradlin and wife stopped off last Sunday night at this place. Mr. Spradlin has a residency on the new railroad from Corbin to the Cumberland Gap. His headquarters are at Barbourville, Ky. C. A. Redd, Jr., and wife, of Crab Orchard, have been visiting relatives and friends at this place for several days. W. G. Proctor, Bee Lick, and J. R. Nannelley, of Stanford, were in town Monday. "Hogs" said he was out for about three weeks, as circuit court is in session at Stanford. Miss Helen Brooks, of Paris, spent several days at her father's, J. L. Joplin, at this place. Ben Martin is in town to-day. Captain Evans and Mrs. Nellie Evans start to Ohio to-night. J. A. Craft and J. W. Jones, London, were in town yesterday, engaged in the Mullins case.

How the Vote is Taken for Congressmen.

It may be supposed that the voters of Kentucky are pretty well informed as to how the vote is taken for Congressmen. There are, however, some provisions of the law which it may be well to repeat, in substance at least. The law of the State on this subject is in accordance with an act of Congress.

The vote is by ballot.

The voter must have the qualifications required in a State election.

The ballot must be of white paper, with nothing on it but the name of the person voted for either written or printed.

The ballot must be so folded as not to show any part of the name written or printed on it.

It is unlawful for any officer or any person, during the election, to so far examine the ballot as to see the name of the person voted for, unless with the express consent of the voter.

The ballot boxes are to be kept locked during the election. They are to remain with the judges and other election officers, and are not to be opened until the time arrives for counting the ballots.

Two or more ballots found folded together shall be rejected.

The law sets out in detail the duties of officers of the election, and any neglect on their part will invalidate the vote of the precinct or district.

Whoever reads the political journals of the republican party will be strongly impressed that the chief enemy of that party is prohibition. They fight little else and are apparently disturbed by little else; we do not wonder. It is a mighty foe they have undertaken to throttle. The strongest thing below the skies is the will of a free people.—[Oskosh Signal.]

In the rotunda of the Richmond, Va., capitol there is an old store made of iron which is said to be one of the oldest stores in existence. It was made a present to the colony of Virginia in 1770, and was spoken of at that time as a warming machine. It is seven feet high, and has as much ornate ornamentation as a Queen Anne house.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

—I have received and still receiving—

New Goods for Fall and Winter,

Comprising the best in the market, which will be Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country.

Give Me a Trial.

H. C. RUPLEY.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Farming Implements,

Groceries, Salt, Lime, Cement,

Elevators, Pumps, Cider Mills, &c.

W. B. McKINNEY, } Salesmen.
JOHN BRIGHT, }

WEAREN & MENEFEE,

—Dealers in all kinds of—

Farming Implements and Machinery,

Fine Buggies, Carriages,

—SURREYS,—

Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Farm Wagons,

Grain, Wool, Seeds, Feed, Coal, Lumber, Etc.

M'ROBERTS, & STAGG,

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Wall Paper, Wines, Medical
Chemicals, Books, Liquor, Instruments,
Paints, Stationery, Cigars, Pocket
Oils, Soaps, Perfumery, Tobacco, Cutlery,
Lamps, Fire Arms, Machin

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

Genuine C. O. Salts in Bulk, at wholesale and retail.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY GAZETTE!

(The Weekly Edition of the Commercial Gazette.)

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

It is the leading Republican Weekly Newspaper of the most Central and Representative States of this Nation. Foremost in news enterprise, fearless in public discussion and devoted to the best interests of the Farmer and his family. It has no superior as a newspaper.

The Weekly Gazette

Is furnished to subscribers at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR a year, making the price less than a copy a week. It gives all the news, with every desirable detail, in decent shape.

THE MARKET REPORTS are given in full, and they are noted for their reliability. Reports are telegraphed daily over our own special wires from all the leading cities.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT is one of the great features of the Weekly and is most valuable to every farmer. This department is edited by those of long experience.

THE CHIMNEY CORNER, devoted exclusively to young people, is very interesting and instructive.

ORIGINAL STORIES and Choice Selections, with the best correspondence from all parts of the Globe, make the Weekly and Semi-Weekly complete.

The Semi-Weekly

Contains eight pages of eight columns each, and is printed every Tuesday and Friday. It is mailed at \$2.40 per annum, postage paid. Persons who can not take the Daily Commercial Gazette and who want the news oftener than once a week, will find the Semi-Weekly an admirable paper.

Daily Commercial Gazette,

Terms of Subscription by Mail:

One year (omitting Sunday).....\$12	One year (including Sunday).....\$14 00
Six months.....6	Six months.....7 00
Three months.....3	Three months.....3 50

Our Premium List

Consisting of Sewing Machines, Improved Waterbury Watches, Coll. Pens, Pencils, Valuable Books etc., will be seen in the paper. Sample copies free.

THE COMMERCIAL GAZETTE CO.,

CINCINNATI.

TOWERS' FISH BRAND SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" slogan and take no other. If you are a fisherman, ask for the "FISH BRAND" slogan and take no other.

STANFORD, KY., - October 29, 1886
E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1 55 P. M.
Express train	1 25 P. M.
Train going South	1 25 A. M.
Train going North	2 15 A. M.

Time is calculated on standard time. Solar time is 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.
Buy your School Books from Penny & McAlister.
Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.
HUNTERS, ATTENTION.—Loaded Cartridges, all sizes of shot, at Penny & McAlister's.
A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.
—MR. W. M. BOYLE went to Louisville Wednesday.
—CAPT. J. M. COWAN has returned to Augusta, Ga.
—DR. A. G. LOVELL, of Mt. Vernon, was here yesterday.
—TOM GUTHRIE has gone home with something like the fever.
—MRS. W. H. DENTON, of Greensburg, Kansas, has been the guest of Mrs. B. K. Wearen.
—MR. WILL CRAIG has rented property in Carlisle and will make that his home for the present.
—JAMES SEVERANCE, representing Murrell, Cabbell & Co., is making his first trip as a drummer.
—MR. AND MRS. J. R. MCCLARY went to Mt. Vernon yesterday to visit the family of J. K. McClary, Esq.
—LOVE LILLARD was here yesterday in the interest of Adams Brothers & Co., dealers in hardware, Louisville.
—MISS SUE HEIM, who has been visiting the Misses Harris in Louisville for a month or two, is at home again.
—C. B. REID writes that he has located at Hutchinson, Kansas, for a while. His sweetheart will therefore please address him there.
—MR. L. G. EDELIN, of Alum Springs was here yesterday. He is still taking up Buell boots and shoes, which he claims can not be beaten in the world.
—THE additional lawyers who are attending Court are: O. H. Waddle, Somerset; Robert Harding and C. H. Rodas, Danville, and H. T. Noel, Lancaster.
—DR. AND MRS. W. I. LETCHER and Mrs. Forestus Reid are spending several days in Cincinnati. Mr. Reid, poor fellow, tells us that he was left at home with six babies, the combined force of the two ladies.
—MESSRS. S. S. MYERS and William Daugherty are representing their lodge at the Grand Lodge of Old Fellows in session at Louisville. The former will lay in an additional stock of groceries to open up in the McRoberts store-room on his return.

LOCAL MATTERS.
SCORE one for the first snow, yesterday.
New line Queensware, Waters & Wearen.
D. H. HOWARD has been appointed postmaster at Alum Springs, Boyle county.
SEVERAL days of damp, cold weather have put everybody to snuffling with colds.
TURKEYS WANTED.—I want to buy 2,000 good turkeys at once. A. T. Nunnally.
A NEW lot of patent Roman corsets and other corsets just received at Owsley & Craig's.
A NEW and handsome stock of fall goods has just been received by S. H. Shanks. Call and examine them.
For carrying concealed weapons, Judge Carson gave Frank Campbell, white, ten days in jail and fined him \$25. Sue Reynolds, an abandoned white woman, was also up on the same charge but was dismissed.
JAMES FOX, who was under sentence of life imprisonment, but whose case was reversed by the Court of Appeals, was taken to Owsley county Tuesday by Sheriff Balllock for a second trial. Fox has been in jail here for over nine months.
The honor of a serenade was given Dr. W. C. Montgomery and his young bride at the Myers House about midnight Monday night, the first after their marriage. Every kind of an article with which a noise could be made were the instruments used, and for a time the doctor wished, no doubt, that he had not selected Stanford as the place of his fourth marriage. It was fun for the boys out to the old man.

AFTER meeting Governor McCreary a time or two on the stump, Captain Thomas Todd decided that his former plan of conducting the canvass, the well-tried republican method of still hunting, was more conducive to his peace of mind and better for his health of body, so he again resumed it and was here Wednesday night in conference with the boss. The Captain appears to be about 70 years old and is not a bad-looking man by any means.
MURDER.—William Broughton, a Whitey county desperado, engaged with John Whitenbunt in a friendly scuffle, when Broughton's hat was knocked off his head. This angered him and after delivering himself of a volley of oaths, he drew his pistol and shot Whitenbunt, killing him instantly. A second shot struck Broughton's brother, causing a painful wound. On being captured by the officers, after a chase, a mob demanded the prisoner, but he was finally locked in jail.

HIGHEST market price paid for hides, sheepskins, etc., by A. T. Nunnally.
OWSLEY & CRAIG have received another lot of short wraps. Please call early and examine.
DINNER SETS, tea sets and chamber set and library lamps cheaper than you ever saw them, at Metcalf & Foster's.
THE Cincinnati Southern must be the worse run road in the country. If it is ever on time, the fact is not known here.
First invoices of the large stock of jewelry to be opened here by Mr. J. C. Thompson, began to arrive yesterday. Don't forget his opening, November 1.
THERE will be speaking by democratic orators of note at 1 o'clock to-morrow at Crab Orchard, Stanford, Hustonville, Wayneburg, Kings Mountain, McKinney, Highland and Maywood.
A MAN named John Bryant, who stole a horse tied at a church in Lancaster, was arrested in Lexington and brought back to Lancaster for trial. He had sold the horse to a Danville man for \$85.
OUR old friends, Mason, Hoge & Co., have received the contract to build the Cumberland Valley branch of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad from Corbin Station to Pineville. Work will begin at once.
A COUPLE of brothers-in-law, David Hundley and Joe Cooley, in Casey county, fell out over some lumber, when the former drove his ax into the latter's side, cutting his heart in two. Hundley and his wife were arrested and are now in jail at Liberty awaiting trial.
KILLED.—Tuesday morning as the North-bound accommodation, on the Cincinnati Southern, was making up at Junction City, Thomas Quinlan, aged 70, was run over and killed. Quinlan is said to have been under the influence of liquor. He was a married man, and leaves a family.
J. C. THOMPSON, the Lancaster Jeweler, will open a jewelry store in Stanford in the Walton room on Lancaster street, Nov. 1st and will have his Grand Opening on Monday, November 1st and 2nd of diamonds, bronzes, bric-a-brac, bique and other ware, with a large line of music boxes and paintings. Be sure to call Nov. 1st and 2nd.
It may be well enough to remark in passing to those who think it funny to guff and applaud a gentleman and lady as they come into a house of public entertainment together, that it is in decidedly bad taste, if not absolutely rude and ill bred. Don't be guilty of it again, if you have any respect for yourself or regard for the feelings of others.
THE entertainment by Clifton & Weaver's Ranch King Combination was very good indeed and especially enjoyable to those who delight in the blood and thunder romances of wild Western life. The specialty people were much above the ordinary and the orchestra was more than once complimented with applause. The troupe deserved a much more liberal support than it received here.
CIRCUIT COURT.—The trial of Stark Fish, for maliciously shooting and wounding Jim Jones occupied the court till 2:30 Tuesday and resulted in a verdict of \$125, fine. He was as surprised as anybody at the verdict and remarked, we are told, that he would have compromised with a year. He was not prepared to pay or replevy and was accordingly ordered to jail. The necessary papers for his release will likely be fixed to-day.
The cases against Tom Fish, Tom Carson, George Moore and Reuben Hiatt for cursing and threatening Mrs. P. T. Pollard were heard Tuesday and resulted in their acquittal.
The trial of R. C. Egleman for shooting Smith Baughman was set for the 13th day of the term. Baughman's case for carrying concealed weapons was also set for the same day.
George Moore was tried in four cases Wednesday, trespass, assault and carrying concealed weapons in two cases, and was acquitted in each. Another case against him for the latter offense is set for to-day. Tom Carson, for furnishing a minor liquor, will also have to answer to day. J. F. Hocker was fined \$20 for selling whisky unlawfully and a second case was set for the 11th day of the term. O. C. Smith, for carrying concealed weapons, will be tried on the same day.
A man named Harness was fined \$110 in two whisky cases Wednesday. Nich Brady was acquitted of carrying concealed weapons. W. L. McCarty was likewise acquitted in four whisky cases. John B. Clark forfeited the money bail of \$50 put up for his appearance for violation of the whisky laws.
Two applications for divorce were granted yesterday; Sallie Good from Willis Good, for abandonment, and Elydian Mereshon from William Mereshon, settled aversion.
The second trial of Miss Belle Hughes against Dr. Carpenter for malpractice is set for the 10th day of the term.
Berry Crow for stealing a plow from Col. Beazley was acquitted yesterday.
George W. Gentry, colored, yesterday applied for license to practice law and Col. Hiji and W. H. Miller were appointed to examine into his qualifications.
The trials of L. B. Carter and Willis Adams for the murder of the Moore brothers at Mt. Vernon, were set for the 9th day. There was a scene in Court yesterday that waked up the dozing lawyers who were unemployed and the idle jurymen. Deputy Andy Cowan had attempted to testify that Smith the grand jury to testi-

fy in a whisky case, but he refused to go and Andy says threw his hand into his pistol pocket and defied him. Being unarmed the deputy withdrew and sought reinforcements in the person of Sheriff Menefee. The two succeeded in capturing him and marching him before the Court. Smith all the while cursing and abusing them. Mr. Cowan explained to the Court why they had brought Smith before him, which statement he (Smith) pronounced as a d—n lie. The Court ordered a fine of \$30 to be entered against him, to which Smith replied, "That's all right, I've got the money." "I fine him another \$30," said Judge Morrow, "and if it is not paid the jailer will take him in custody." "Fine as much as you please, Judge, I've got the money." "Thirty dollars more," added the Judge. Smith made some other insolent remark, another fine was entered and Jailer Owens ordered to take him from the court-room. That officer took him in charge and after many protests on the part of Smith, finally lodged him in jail. Mr. Smith is generally a well behaved man, but he was under the influence of liquor and that is why, he tells us, he did not wish to go before the grand jury, and so informed Mr. Cowan. It was a lively scene, but Judge Morrow was equal to the occasion.
Commonwealth's Attorney Herndon is not so noisy as Denny nor so quick as Dick Warren, but he evidently intends to do his duty to the best of his ability. He has made one good resolve, that is not to compromise with criminals of and kind.
"Well Colonel," said we to that old nector of the bar, Col. Hill, yesterday, "what do you think of the new Judge?"
"I knew Judge Morrow was a good lawyer," replied he, "but I am surprised at the quickness with which he sees into a case and grasps its meaning. He is dispassionate and orderly and leaves no grounds for doubt that he is the Court. When a lawyer has a bad case and wants to put it off, he sees into the sham at once and rules him to trial, unless his reasons for continuance are valid and proper. I am pleased with his methods and am confident that he will make an excellent judge." This seems to be the opinion of the bar generally. One thing is very evident; Judge Morrow intends to run his court as he thinks right without assistance or suggestion of any lawyer or other person.

MARRIAGES.
—Frederick Nall has obtained license to marry his sister-in-law, Mrs. Bertha Nall, November 11th. Both are from Switzerland.
—At Nicholasville Miss Carrie, the deaf mute daughter of Dr. F. M. Jasper, of Jessamine county, was married at 5 o'clock Tuesday evening to Prof. M. C. Clewer, of the Danville Deaf Mute Institute. The ceremony was performed in sign language by Prof. W. K. Argo and G. T. Schoolfield.

DEATHS.
—Elder Joseph Ballou was called to Parkville yesterday to preach the funeral of Mr. J. C. Gault, who died there the day before.
—Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lacey are called upon to mourn the sudden death of their youngest child, a bright and promising boy of seven years, Joseph Cabbell, who died at 6:30 Wednesday evening. The disease was diphtheria and the attack was of very short duration. Burial at Buffalo Cemetery at 2 o'clock yesterday. Joe was one of the most gentlemanly little fellows we ever knew and for his age was remarkably bright. He was the pride of his parents and his loss falls upon them most severely.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.
—Car load fresh Salt at T. R. Walton's.
—For Sale, 4 good 2 year-old steers. Jas. Givens.
—Will Moreland bought in this county a bunch of butcher cattle at 1 1/2 to 3 1/2.
—We learn that Mr. Thomas Lillard was offered \$150 for his corn shucked in the field.
—Not less than 20,000,000 pounds of starch are made annually in Maine from potatoes.
—In Cincinnati cattle are firm at 1 1/2 to 4 1/2; hogs are stronger at 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; sheep 1 1/2 to 4 cents.
—Joseph Finley bought in Owen county 21 mule colts at from \$40 to \$70; a yearling for \$60 and a 2 year-old for \$80.
—Tar ought not to be used in marking sheep. It dries into a hard lump, which must be cut off by hand before the wool is manufactured.
—W. J. Loughridge bought on Tuesday 40,000 pounds of hemp from the Goodwin Brothers, for which he paid \$5 50 per 112 pounds.—[Lexington Gazette].
—The stables of J. W. Guest was next to the highest of the winners at Lexington. R. G. Thomas' won \$2,140 and Mr. Guest's \$1,975. Chinn & Morgan took \$1,860.
—There were 7,415,886 acres of public land taken up by settlers under the Homestead Act last year, at from \$1.25 to \$2.50 per acre, and over 20,000,000 were disposed of altogether.
—At the sale of the late V. K. Glass, in Scott county, 15 head of catalogued trotting horses sold at an average of \$270; 10 farm horses brought \$41 to \$190; milk cows \$31 to \$41 and sheep \$5 85 per head.
—The Agricultural Department figures out a nominal deficiency in the world's wheat supplies of 18,889,729 bushels and places our domestic crop at about 457,000,000 bushels, or about 100,000,000 in excess of the crop of a year ago.
—W. H. Haggard sold to Joseph H. Hall, of Bourbon county, 27 head of fancy feeding cattle, averaging 1,165 pounds, at 3 1/2 cts. At a sale in the county fat hogs brought \$4 per cwt; corn in the shock, one field, at 95 cts; and another at \$1.25 per shock; oats 13 to 20 cents per bushel.—[Georgetown Times].

—Thomas Robinson bought of Bailey Withers 7 head of 1,036 pound butcher cattle at \$2.80.
—John A. Dancin sold to Kratz, Lehman & Co. 165 fall cattle at \$4 60 and \$4.50. John D. Harris sold to the same parties 98 at \$4.60 and bought of Tan Curtis 30 two year-old cattle at 3 62 1/2. William Deatherage sold a lot of hogs to T. J. Million, average weight 325, at 3 1/2 cts.—[Richmond Herald].
—W. S. Buzley sold to M. Lehman & Bro., of Baltimore, for the English market, a lot of the finest cattle ever shipped from this county at 5 50 cts. weight 1,750 lbs. J. S. Gill sold a lot of same parties at 4 1/2 cts. weight 1,735 lbs. and L. W. Hudson a lot at 4 1/2 cts. weight, 1,715 lbs. The whole number sold was 154.—[Lancaster Journal].
—WINCHESTER COURT.—There were 1,500 head of cattle on the market, only about one half of which were sold, the holders not being willing to take the price; 90 head of Boyle county feeders brought \$3 65; plain feeders sold from 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; mountain cattle dull at from 2 1/2 to 3 cts. A fair bunch of yearlings brought \$25 per head. It is the opinion of judges that the bottom has been reached and that it is an auspicious time to buy. About 100 mules were offered, but the market was rather slow.

—Gov. Robinson is early in the field with a Thanksgiving proclamation. He has appointed Thursday, Nov. 25, as Thanksgiving Day.
—It transpires that the Mason & Ford Company has secured the contracts for the construction of a large share of the new Louisville Southern.
—The smallest residence in Washington is that just built by a newly married couple. Their cottage has a frontage of six feet eight inches and a depth of about twenty feet, and contains four rooms.
—The wealthiest colored man in the United States is said to be Tonic Luron, a French quadroon of New Orleans, whose fortune is estimated at \$1,100,000. An organ of the colored people in the South says that the colored people of the South pay taxes on \$90,000,000.
There is a village just outside of New Haven that knocks Enoch Arden out. The soprano of the church choir is a good looking young woman of thirty summers. Her second husband plays the organ, and No. 1, who was divorced, works the organ pump for the good of the church. And the musical couple of husbands are good friends. The divorce law has been got down to such a fine point in Connecticut that it isn't any longer considered good form for the principals to get out of humor with one another.—[N. Y. Times].
A couple of gentlemen went to a Spiritualist the other night and agreed to pay \$2 if they could converse with a departed friend they could recognize. One called for the spirit of his sister Nellie, and it came and spoke to him. The other called for his uncle John, and was astonished at hearing his relative speak to him in the darkened room. But the strangest part of the whole business is that No. 1 never had a sister, and No. 2's uncle John is not dead. They enjoyed the seance hugely.

Taking Big Chances.—"You ask me to marry you, George," she said slowly. "Do you know that I am rich?" "Yes." "In my own right?" "Yes." "And that you will have to come to me for money?" "Yes." "Even for car fare?" "Yes." "And that you may have to walk in pleasant weather?" "Yes." "And that you are willing to marry me and take chance?" "Yes." "Then I am yours, George, and I hope you may be happy."

At the recent meeting of the West Jersey Presbytery a resolution was unanimously passed giving it as the opinion of the Presbytery that church members who required applications for licenses to sell liquor were proper subjects for church discipline, and church sessions were enjoined to deal with such persons by censure or suspension from church ordinance.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
For Rent.
Two good homes—the Wm. Reid and Moore property. [172-4] F. HAYS, Stanford.

Wanted—Carpenters.
I want several good Carpenters for three months. Will pay good prices.
172-31 R. C. BRADLEY, Lancaster, Ky.

Owner Wanted!
Left at my house on the night of the 16th, by a man who gave his name as John Wells, a little bay mare, which the owner can get by paying for her keeping and this advertisement.
172-1-t G. B. BARNETT, Stanford.

Strayed or Stolen.
From the farm of George Boone, two heifer calves, one deep red, the other red and white spotted. I will pay a liberal reward for their return or for information that will get them.
170-21 BENJAMIN ROGGE, Gilberts Creek.

FOR SALE!
A beautiful building lot on Main Street Stanford, Ky., opposite the Female College, the most desirable location in the city for a handsome residence. Apply to JOHN H. CRAIG, Stanford, Ky., or W. E. CRAIG, Carlisle, Kentucky. 172-1-t

JESSE J. THOMPSON.
THE TONSORIAL ARTIST.
Shampoo and Hair Dressing. [169-1m]

For Cash!
THE SLAUGHTER COMMENCED
THE CHANCE IS YOURS.

We will from this date until further notice sell everything in the Jewelry line AT COST. Our stock of Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks is complete and the latest styles. You need not ask the reason of this slaughter; it is enough to know that this is your opportunity.
Bring the money with you. We will positively sell only for Cash.
Penny & McAlister.

T. R. WALTON,
—Dealer In—

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
HARDWARE,
TINWARE,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
Confections,
Tobaccos,
Cigars,

COR. MAIN & SOMERSET STS.
STANFORD, KY.

New Canned Goods and other Seasonable Goods, such as New Raisins, Citrons, Currants, &c., now in stock.
GOOD GOODS!
FAIR PRICES!

JOE F. WATERS. **H. C. WEAREN.**
WATERS & WEAREN
GROCCERS.



The Lexington Roller Mills Cream Flour, H. Raney, representative, is universally popular. THOMAS D. RANEY, } Salesmen. WILL M. WATERS, }

Wall Paper,
Furniture,
Cases, Caskets, Robes.
Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices as low as the lowest.
B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.

